

TUESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1927

PAGE TWO

Special

CIVIL WAR MEMORIAL

COMMEMORATIVE DUNN'S BIRTHDAY

In commemoration of the 85th anniversary of his birth Captain Edward Dunn, recently entertained his son, William F. Kurtz Post No. 104, Grand Army of the Republic, yesterday afternoon at his South Prospect street home. Captain Dunn enjoys the best of health and now present enjoyed the party more than he. The decorations were purely patriotic, large American flags being used in the livingroom. A program, presided over by Commander W. F. Clark of the post, was rendered. The opening number was a song, "Dixie," followed by a piano solo by Miss S. Shower. Congratulatory wires were then extended Captain Dunn, who responded with a address of his own. Address was made by Lyman Atkinson, Col. H. Jones, William A. Clark and Colonels J. J. Barnhart, Charles M. Whitehead, gave a reading. At the conclusion of the program the guests assembled in the diningroom, where an elaborate and well appointed dinner was served by Miss Phoebe Dunn, daughter, Miss Marriet Dunn, a granddaughter of the guest of honor, and Mrs. Charles Bailey. Covers were laid for W. F. Clark, J. E. Clark, J. J. Barnhart, Lyman Atkinson, James J. Hicks, William A. Clark, Collins, A. R. Brashears, W. H. Shaw, C. H. Whitehead, Taylor Leitch and the host. During the dinner Captain Dunn was presented with a large bouquet of sunflowers and was extended a vote of thanks for his hospitality.

Corn Roast at Evans Home

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Evans gave a very enjoyable corn roast last evening at their home on Lincoln avenue in honor of the latter's sister, Miss Margaret Rusch of Dawson. About twenty-five guests were present. A large lawn was illuminated with Japanese lanterns strung along the branches of the trees. The feature of the evening luncheon was served. Out of town guests were C. Rush and daughter, Miss Margaret of Dawson, Earl Krosche, Pittsburgh; Jessie Shallenberger, Liberty, and Mrs. E. D. Howell, Brownsville.

Memorial Reunion

The annual reunion of the Holmdaugh family was held at the home of Harry Holmdaugh in Guard, Mo., on Sunday. Members of the family from Pennsylvania and Maryland gathered at the home. The big feature of the day was a sumptuous dinner served at noon. A photograph of the big gathering was taken. A number of campers at Guard paid their respects during the afternoon.

Special Meeting

A special meeting of the Ladies Aid society of the First Baptist church will be held tonight in the church. Business of importance will be transacted and the attendance is desired.

Friend's Class to Meet

The class of the First Baptist church will be held Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the church. Mrs. Loretta Krosche is the president. Business of importance will be transacted and a large attendance is desired.

Bridge Party

Mrs. Paul E. Dill will be hostess at a bridge party Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at her home in Whiteford.

United Brethren Meetings

The Ladies Aid society of the United Brethren church will meet at the Brethren church on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Officers will be elected. Mr. H. L. Krosche is the president. The monthly official board meeting will be held at the church Thursday evening at 7:30. The Young Men's Bible class and the Young Women's Bible class will hold a union meeting Saturday morning. Dr. William Murphy, former pastor of Whiteford, will preside. The meeting will be held at the church.

United Brethren Meetings

The Ladies Aid society of the United Brethren church will meet at the Brethren church on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Officers will be elected. Mr. H. L. Krosche is the president. The monthly official board meeting will be held at the church Thursday evening at 7:30. The Young Men's Bible class and the Young Women's Bible class will hold a union meeting Saturday morning. Dr. William Murphy, former pastor of Whiteford, will preside. The meeting will be held at the church.

Mrs. Mary Burkholder has returned

from Cleveland, O., where she was employed for several months. Miss Burkholder is a teacher at the Washington school, Connellsville, recently.

Blanket time is nearly here. Are you ready? Having them cleaned by Goodwin Co.—Advertisement—22-16.

Mr. A. C. Caldwell of Latrobe has returned home after a visit with Mrs. A. Burkholder of Linmonton hill.

Your fall coats, wraps and furs beautifully cleaned by Goodwin Co.—Advertisement—23-15.

Miss Leora Grace was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. J. Bailey of New Berlin, over Sunday.

Harold T. Wright's latest book, "Helen, the Old House," at Kent's Book Store, 117 West Apple street.—Advertisement—27-41.

Miss Herbert Watson and daughters, Misses Bertha and Anna, of Cleveland, O., have returned home after a visit with relatives here and to Clinton town.

Miss Betty Newberg of 107 Cottage avenue will return from New York about September 1, where she has completed her work in music. Miss Newberg will begin her classes on or about September 6, and will also conduct a kindergarten for children from three to six years of age.—Advertisement—29-21.

Mrs. Anna Walk, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Walk, returned home last night after spending three weeks with Mr. Rafferty at his home in Clinton town.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of Clinton town, was given to the pipeless.

Misses Anna, Helen, and Alice, of the Round Oak Pipeless are guaranteed to entertain you at their home in Clinton town. They will give you a surprise, which they "did." Each person attending brought something along, and when all had assembled there was a surprise. After the feastings, W. H. Johnson, in behalf of the pipeless, presented "Mother" Rafferty with a lot of parcels, consisting of towels, handkerchiefs, brooms, and various other things. A check for \$25 from her husband, Mrs. M. Marshall of

JUDGE WHITTEN TALKS TO WOMEN AT LEAGUE RALLY

Large Audience at Scottdale
Hears Candidates for
Office.

VOTERS' DUTIES OUTLINED

Time Will Come When League Will
Be Unnecessary; When Women Will
Have Learned as Much as Men of
Requirements for Casting Their Ballots.

Special to The Courier.

SCOTTDALE, Aug. 30.—The Scottdale branch of the League of Women Voters held a very enthusiastic meeting at the Y. M. C. A. last evening with an attendance of men and women about 1,000. Judge C. E. Whitten of Greensburg, who is a candidate for re-election, was present with his wife. The League of Women Voters will not be a permanent organization, he said, for the reason that soon women will be intelligent in the matter of voting as are the men, and they will no longer need such organization to teach them how to cast their ballots.

Judge Whitten took up the home, school and the church and explained what good women could do through the ballot. He gave a concise account of the duties of an orphanage, a general account of the work of the common pleasure court. He disengaged himself as not favoring a revision of the constitution.

W. S. Rial of Greensburg gave reasons why the constitution should be revised and of the persons who would go to Harrisburg to do this. Mr. Rial is a candidate to the constitutional convention.

Walter Shaffer, candidate for burgess of Scottdale, was not present. He was called out of town.

Practically all other candidates for borough offices were present.

Mr. F. P. Johnson, of the Open

and Free Business College, spoke for the fall term yesterday.

Rotary Club luncheon.

The Rotary club held its regular

luncheon at the Y. M. C. A.

Saturday at noon. Dr. J. H. Marvin,

local dentist, spoke on "Oral Hygiene in the Schools."

Personal News.

Mr. and Mrs. John V. Stoner and family of Mulberry street and W. 20th and family of Bellevue returned Saturday from an automobile trip through the central part of the state. They spent some time at State College, where A. J. Stoner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stoner, is a student.

Mr. and Mrs. John V. Stoner and family also visited Penn's Cave, Harrisburg and other points of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carroll and family are spending the week at the Methodist Episcopal camp.

Mrs. Wyrne Donnelly has returned home from a visit to Wildwood and Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stoner spent yesterday at Greensburg.

John E. Miller returned home Sunday from a trip to Washington where he has been plotting.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Stauffer and family have returned home from their camp along Cheat river.

Illness Causes Fall—Head Injured

Two years ago my stomach bloated so much with gas that I fell unconscious and cut my head badly on corner of sofa. I had suffered from stomach trouble for several years and no medicine helped me to speak of. A druggist patched up my head and advised me to use May's Wonderful Remedy for my stomach trouble. The results have been really wonderful. I have never had any sign of my former symptoms since. It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and always the inflammation which causes the trouble. It cures all kinds of intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will conquer a fever returned. A. C. Clarke and druggists everywhere. —Advertisement.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McGill and daughter, Blanche, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence McGill of Duquesne spent Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McGill of North Dawson.

The Bullmore & Ohio railroad has been repairing its crossing here the past week.

Miss Elsie Edwards of Vanderbil

ton has been in Europe a month traveling and the language she speaks. What the aid of this instrument, it is said, the typewriter may produce a typewritten scroll without the trouble of making the characters by hand. All that he has to do is to place himself at the piano and give free play to his creative faculties. Every stroke upon the keys is registered in regular musical characters upon a paper scroll wound upon a drum. The instrument operates through a system of gears and a small apparatus which resembles an ordinary typewriter in size, must, in order to remove discordant sounds, be placed at a distance from the piano, even in an adjoining room.—Christian Science Monitor.

Make Him Anxious.

"Cater—I suppose you often go out to tea."

Mrs. Burgess—Yes, to tease my husband. He thinks I've gone shopping.

IT'S ABOUT READY

And Business Men Will Find It Very Helpful.

The Monthly Trade Review, issued by the First National of Connellsville, will be out this week. It's filled with facts, figures and comparisons, helpful to conditions now and then. It gives a clear light on business situations. If you're not getting it, send your address to the First National. —Advertisement.

The Best Dinner In
Town—35c

We have reduced the price of our meals from 50c to 30c and 25c.

We serve the best of the market.

It is prepared by an efficient chef.

FLYING DUTCHMAN—A SPECIALTY.

Fresh honest goodness meal.

Bishop Restaurant.

COAL-MINER RETURNED TO STEADY WORK AGAIN

No More Layoffs for Otto Dettman—
Navy-Worth Restored Health.

"Some days I could not work all day because of the pain in my stomach and belching, and I could not eat anything at all. Sleep was bad, too. I was afraid I would not live when I got home. Now I feel well again. I am able to work steady, and I can certainly recommend Navy-Worth for your money. Sold by leading druggists \$1.00 per bottle. Sold and recommended by Connellsville Drug Co." —Advertisement.

LIKE IN "FLANDERS FIELDS"

Poppy Bloom in Kearney, N. J., in Soil That Was Transported From Beautiful France.

"In Flanders fields the poppies grow," but not only in Flanders fields. Over in the Belgian Stripmining company's yards in Kearney, N. J., French and Belgian poppy bloom with the same brave colors they showed on the battlefields overseas. How did they get there? Well, that's a long story.

Remember when our troops ships would sail out of the ports to be met by swift destroyers? And when other vessels were making the trip carrying food and other supplies to the battle areas overseas? Well, no troops were however bound in those days, but the vessels did not come back with empty holds.

Twenty-five barrels they used to fill from Belgium and France.

What to do with this soil when the ships reached New York was a problem. It is the soil of the stripmining company's yards in Kearney, N. J., and it ill fits in anywhere. As a result more than 200 large loads were transferred from the stripmining docks in Hoboken and shipped to the yards where the soil was piled in sort of a trench caused by the removal of a pine line. And there the poppies have been blooming for more than a year unmettled, except now and then by a passing ship worker. They have flourished in their transplanted home gardens because they are used to trench life.

Now the poppies of the stripmining company's yards in Kearney, N. J., are French varieties, their petals bluer than the American variety, and with several blossoms growing from each stem. Probably these varieties would still be unnoticed if the other day some one hadn't stopped the young son of the stripmining chief of police to ask where he picked his sweater flowers.

"These?" remarked the boy, holding the flowers out for observation. "Oh, these are Belgian poppies, that grow wild down in my father's yards. Want me to get some? I'll show you."

MEN SET IN "HIGH PLACES."

These Only Admirable Who Remain Affable and Generous to Those of Lower Levels.

Speaking of the Mount Everest expedition, Sir Ernest Mountbatten says: "At great heights men get very nervous and irritable. At 16,000 feet they begin to lose patience with one another, and the higher they climb the deeper their hatred."

There is a secret in that for men seeking high positions in our common human life.

May it never be said of them with truth: "The higher they climb the deeper their hatred."

It is a fine thing to find a man who goes upward to great heights without losing his head, his nervous equanimity, his self-control. It is an inspiration to see a plowman driving along at the lower levels, doing his job as amiable, affable, ready to meet all comers and strangers to his friends.

On the other hand, it is deplorable to come upon a man who wins his way to eminence of any sort and in that lofty station, instead of looking to the sky and a superior power, looks down upon "the common herd" and thinks and tells how great he is in comparison with them.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Kynographs.

There has been a trend in Europe a marked development in the kynograph. What the aid of this instrument, it is said, the typewriter may produce a typewritten scroll without the trouble of making the characters by hand.

All that he has to do is to place

himself at the piano and give free play to his creative faculties.

Every stroke upon the keys is registered in regular musical characters upon a paper scroll wound upon a drum. The instrument operates through a system of gears and a small apparatus which resembles an ordinary typewriter in size, must, in order to remove discordant sounds, be placed at a distance from the piano, even in an adjoining room.—Christian Science Monitor.

Make Him Anxious.

"Cater—I suppose you often go out to tea."

Mrs. Burgess—Yes, to tease my husband.

He thinks I've gone shopping.

IT'S ABOUT READY

And Business Men Will Find It Very Helpful.

The Monthly Trade Review, issued by the First National of Connellsville, will be out this week. It's filled with facts, figures and comparisons, helpful to conditions now and then.

It gives a clear light on business situations. If you're not getting it, send your address to the First National. —Advertisement.

The Best Dinner In
Town—35c

We have reduced the price of our meals from 50c to 30c and 25c.

We serve the best of the market.

It is prepared by an efficient chef.

FLYING DUTCHMAN—A SPECIALTY.

Fresh honest goodness meal.

Bishop Restaurant.

what it has done for me," Thus wrote Mr. Dettman who resides in the West End, Pittsburgh, Pa. "The first time you suffer from nervous or stomach disorders, a general run-down condition, you will be inclined to give up. Now, with a trial bottle, if your first trial bottle is not satisfactory, your druggist is authorized to refund you money. Sold by leading druggists \$1.00 per bottle. Sold and recommended by Connellsville Drug Co." —Advertisement.

Pepper Bloom in Kearney, N. J., in Soil That Was Transported From Beautiful France.

"In Flanders fields the poppies grow," but not only in Flanders fields. Over in the Belgian Stripmining company's yards in Kearney, N. J., French and Belgian poppy bloom with the same brave colors they showed on the battlefields overseas. How did they get there? Well, that's a long story.

Remember when our troops ships would sail out of the ports to be met by swift destroyers? And when other vessels were making the trip carrying food and other supplies to the battle areas overseas? Well, no troops were however bound in those days, but the vessels did not come back with empty holds.

Twenty-five barrels they used to fill from Belgium and France.

What to do with this soil when the ships reached New York was a problem.

It is the soil of the stripmining company's yards in Kearney, N. J., and it ill fits in anywhere. As a result more than 200 large loads were transferred from the stripmining docks in Hoboken and shipped to the yards where the soil was piled in sort of a trench caused by the removal of a pine line. And there the poppies have been blooming for more than a year unmettled, except now and then by a passing ship worker. They have flourished in their transplanted home gardens because they are used to trench life.

Now the poppies of the stripmining company's yards in Kearney, N. J., are French varieties, their petals bluer than the American variety, and with several blossoms growing from each stem.

Probably these varieties would still be unnoticed if the other day some one hadn't stopped the young son of the stripmining chief of police to ask where he picked his sweater flowers.

"These?" remarked the boy, holding the flowers out for observation.

"Oh, these are Belgian poppies, that grow wild down in my father's yards. Want me to get some? I'll show you."

MEN SET IN "HIGH PLACES."

These Only Admirable Who Remain Affable and Generous to Those of Lower Levels.

Speaking of the Mount Everest expedition, Sir Ernest Mountbatten says: "At great heights men get very nervous and irritable. At 16,000 feet they begin to lose patience with one another, and the higher they climb the deeper their hatred."

There is a secret in that for men seeking high positions in our common human life.

May it never be said of them with truth: "The higher they climb the deeper their hatred."

It is a fine thing to find a man who goes upward to great heights without losing his head, his nervous equanimity, his self-control. It is an inspiration to see a plowman driving along at the lower levels, doing his job as amiable, affable, ready to meet all comers and strangers to his friends.

On the other hand, it is deplorable to come upon a man who wins his way to eminence of any sort and in that lofty station, instead of looking to the sky and a superior power, looks down upon "the common herd" and thinks and tells how great he is in comparison with them.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Kynographs.

There has been a trend in Europe a marked development in the kynograph.

What the aid of this instrument,

it is said, the typewriter may produce a typewritten scroll without the trouble of making the characters by hand.

All that he has to do is to place

himself at the piano and give free play to his creative faculties.

Every stroke upon the keys is registered in regular musical characters upon a paper scroll wound upon a drum. The instrument operates through a system of gears and a small apparatus which resembles an ordinary typewriter in size, must, in order to remove discordant sounds, be placed at a distance from the piano, even in an adjoining room.—Christian Science Monitor.

Make Him Anxious.

"Cater—I suppose you often go out to tea."

Mrs. Burgess—Yes, to tease my husband.

He thinks I've gone shopping.

IT'S ABOUT READY

And Business Men Will Find It Very Helpful.

The Monthly Trade Review, issued by the First National of Connellsville, will be out this week. It's filled with facts, figures and comparisons, helpful to conditions now and then.

It gives a clear light on business situations. If you're not getting it, send your address to the First National. —Advertisement.

The Best Dinner In
Town—35c

We have reduced the price of our meals from 50c to 30c and 25c.

We serve the best of the market.

It is prepared by an efficient chef.

FLYING DUTCHMAN—A SPECIALTY.

Fresh honest goodness meal.

Bishop Restaurant.

AUGUST FURNITURE SALE

This Greatest of Money-Saving Events Ends Saturday!

That means there are but four more days of golden opportunity

The Daily Courier

HENRY F. SNYDER,
Founder and Editor 1879-1914.THE COURIER CO.,
Pittsburgh.JOHN S. SNYDER,
President.JAMES J. MCDOCKLE,
Vice and Treasurer.JOHN S. SNYDER,
Managing Editor.WALTER S. STIMMEL,
Art Editor.MISS LYNNIE E. KINCELL,
Society Editor.MEMBERS OF
Associated Press.

Audit Bureau of Circulation.

Pennsylvania Associated Press.

Taxes paid by the paper for
the privilege of doing business
\$500 per year by mail if paid in
advance.Published as second class matter
at the post office, Connellsville, Pa.

Member of the Associated Press.

The Associated Press is ex-
clusively entitled to the use of the
name "Associated Press" and
is the only organization credited to it or not
otherwise credited in this paper
and also the local news pub-
lished herein.

TUESDAY EVENING, AUG. 30, 1921

SOMETHING GREATER THAN
GOVERNOR SMALL.

Kansas City Star.

The explanation that Governor
Small abandoned his original plan to
resist arrest under family pressure
will strike most men as entirely
plausible. Family pressure would be
likely to get results with a governor.
Just as with men in private station,
in fact, it hardly ever fails, although
it may be said the family's orders do
not always go under the polite name
of pressure.Governor Small's lawyers and politi-
cal supporters were unanimous in
denying that he surrendered. They
had no choice but to admit that
the best argument to prove to him
that they were right. Their urging
also coincided with his personal pre-
dilection. Nevertheless, when he got
home and the family met him in the
parlor and told him they would like
to have a few words with him, any-
body might have known what was go-
ing to happen.How many men have gone home
with their minds fully made up on a
course of action, only to inform their
friends the next morning that after
sleeping on the question, they had de-
cided on a different course? Family
pressure! A man may tell his busi-
ness associates that he will just run
over to the house and get his wife to
sign the papers if they will be good
enough to wait a minute. And then
he may come back and say that on
further reflection—it just happened to
come into his mind as he was crossing
the street—he rather doubts the
wisdom of going ahead with the deal.
In fact, he has definitely made up his
mind to face now but a little.Governor Small had the best rea-
sons for wanting his wife to
go along with him about it. Even
his lawyers, if they are married men,
will understand. If the governor has
waived any of his rights or thrown
away any legal advantage, it may be
unfortunate to his defense and demor-
alizing to his political support, but
personally, he must feel better for
reaching the decision he did. The
quiet in the house and that sort of
thing. The wife, you know. He has
nothing to face now but a little.

THE HOME COMING.

American Legion Weekly.

to the Editor:

On our town yesterday two funerals
were held for boys who were killed in
action. These boys paid in full, and
actually the people of this town didn't
even take their hats off when the pro-
cession went by. When I consider the
"oh, it's just another military funeral,"attitude people take it strikes me that
the majority of the population look
upon this last war as a play, some-
thing to be forgotten easily. Suppose
everyone had said, "I don't feel dis-
posed to go and fight." I, too, would
have said, "I'm not going to fight." And
then, "Well, you know, you can fight
over there in the United States would have
been by this time. And yet those poli-
ticians down at Washington parley
around at giving the boys who did
come back, some broken in health and
all of them changed men, a little
money that would mean so much to
them. Personally I and mine can get
along without adjusted compensation
—we always have—but I think it is
coming to mine the same as to every
one of the other fellows—Mrs. Mad
Adney, Pittsburgh, Kan.

Just Folks

The American David and the Russian Goliath.

By MORRIS



MAN'S THROAT CUT

Whether Inflicted by Another or Himself
Not Determined.

GREENSBURG, Aug. 30.—Harvey

Hemminger, 54 years and single, of
near the White school house, Dry

Ridge, four miles east of Greensburg,

is a patient in the Westmoreland Hos-
pital receiving treatment for a severe

cut on his throat. The man was found

at his home about 7 o'clock Monday

evening by his brother, Richard Hemm-
inger, when he returned from work.

The only thing that Hemminger was

able to tell his brother was that he

did not do it. Whether he had at-

tempted to commit suicide or whether

some one had cut his throat in an at-

tempt to murder him could not be

learned.

WANTED—POSITION AS TRUCK
driver. Write H. M. Opton, Jefferson
Co., Pa.WANTED—SET OF BOOKS TO
keep evenings. Address "Bookkeeper",
Goodwill.

WANTED—HOUSEKEEPER. In-

quire after F. M. 316 Jefferson St.,
baugh.WANTED—POSITION AS TRUCK
driver. Write H. M. Opton, Jefferson
Co., Pa.WANTED—SET OF BOOKS TO
keep evenings. Address "Bookkeeper",
Goodwill.WANTED—BOY OVER 14 YEARS
of age. Royal Woolen Mills Co., 107
Crawford Ave.WANTED—POSITION GIRL FOR
house work. All electrical conveni-
ences. Mrs. J. C. Long, 404 W. Main
St.,baugh.WANTED—AN EXPERIMENTED
solicitor, lady or gentleman. Douglas
University College, third floor Citizens
Bank Bldg., Bell 443-J, Jeannette.WANTED—A FORD MUST BE
cheap. Need not be in good con-
dition. Connellsville Auto & Equipment
Co., Jeannette.WANTED—THREE ROOM FURNISHED
apartment for girl housekeeper.
No children. Call 27-J Dawson.WANTED—SALESMAN TO COVER
local territory selling garments. Guar-
anteed salary of \$100 per week. Call
201 E. Main St., New York, N. Y.WANTED—DISTRICT MANAGER
for Pennsylvania Health and Accident
Insurance Company issuing the most
modern policies on health and accident
insurance. Must be a graduate of book-
keeping and office work and must be a
resident of Fayette County. Strategic
position. As a result of this opportunity
for a man to make a good living.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.The right to reject any or all ap-
plicants will be given.

Sisters

By
KATHLEEN
NORRIS

He got back into the motor car, the man who drove them quickly toward the valley, talked easily, and gently to Peter, attempting to interest him in the affairs of some water company in San Francisco. When they got to the valley, a city train was driving, and Peter saw people looking toward the mountains sorrowfully. He turned to the man, and said, "Peter has waited for him at the station, he is driving toward the big building under which she always parked her car. She was usually deep in a book when he came, and the dog would jump into the back seat and make room for him beside her. The dog would bound into the tunnel. Alice would stand her husband, his neck, the car would start with a great plunge toward the mountain—toward the cool garden high up on the ridge."

Cherry looked small and pathetic in her fresh black, and her face was marked by secret, incessant weeping. Peter's eyes and death had not been enough for her. She had been alone, and was always composed, always quietly helpful and calm when she saw her, and she was always busy. From early morning, when she slipped into the sick-room, to stand looking at the unconscious Martin with a troubled, intent expression, that the nurses came to know well until night, she moved tirelessly about the quiet, shaded house. She supervised the Chinese boy, saw that the nurses had their hours for rest and exercise, telephoned, visited, and when the road was new, new callers, sweetly and patiently, died voice with flowers.

Every day she had several visits in the sick-room, and every day at least one long talk with the doctors. Every afternoon and evening hid his callers; she and Peter were rarely alone.

Martin was utterly unconscious of the life that flowed on about him; sometimes he seemed to recognize Cherry, and would stare with painful interest at her face, but after a few moments his eyes would wander to the nurse, or to the room that he had never known, and with a puzzled look he would close his eyes again and drift back into his own strange world of pain, fever and unconsciousness.

Almost every day there was the sudden summons and panic in the old house. Peter, going toward the sick-room with a thick beating at his heart, would call to the doctor and nurse with despair. Doctors and nurses grieved him helplessly, as far as the last scene in the drama of Martin's suffering. But the release did not come. There would be murmuring among the doctors and nurses; the pulse was failing, not losing; he apparently fatal, fatal symptoms were proving neither fatal nor fatal. The tension would relax; a doctor would go "without" from the room; Cherry, looking with a group of visitors to the door, would breathe more easily. It was inevitable, she knew that now. It was set to be this minute; it was not to be this hour.

"My dear—my dear!" Peter said to her one day, when spent and shaken, she came stumbling from Martin's bedside and stood dazedly looking from the window into the smoking October forest like a person stunned from a blow. "My poor little Cherry! If I could have you back again."

"Nobody can replace me now," she whispered. And very simply, and quietly she added: "I'll have been a fool if I have been a soft, wicked girl all my life. I am punished."

"Cherry!" he protested, hurried to kiss her.

"Was it wrong for us to love each other?" Peter had asked in a low tone. "I suppose it was. I supposed it was. But it was—was it not?"

"Nobody can replace me now," she bothed.

"This is his deathbed, wasn't it?"

"ON, I think this is punishment," Cherry continued in the same lifeless, weary tone.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

There was a silence. The brain dropped and slipped from the red woods, the room in which they stood, was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

